

Agricultural.

From the American Farmer.
Renovation of Worn Out Lands.

We copy with great pleasure the following excellent paper from the pen of H. K. BURGESS, Esq., of Northampton County, N. C., the May No. of the Southern Cultivator, in which paper it has been published, in anticipation of the "Patent Office Report," for which it was written. We agree with the enlightened editor of the Cultivator, that if the "Report" contained nothing else than the essay in question, the money which will be expended in printing it, will be profitably laid out. What Mr. B. states is not theory, which may or may not be true, but the results of his own practice and experience, and, therefore, implicitly to be relied upon.

In reading Mr. B.'s excellent communication, we regret that lime and marl were not available in his district, as either, if used in connection with his peas, would render his soil infinitely more productive. It is possible, however, that the stiff clays which underlay the lands of his neighborhood, and which are brought to the surface by his deep ploughing, contain notable portions of lime and marl, and, in various stages of oxidation, and may thus afford healthful supplies of the two first named substances; but even in that case, benefit would result from the applications of lime in the quantity so properly suggested by the discriminating mind of Mr. B., or even less quantities—"A quantity of lime," says Mr. B., "which does not exceed the thousandth part of the soil's surface layer of the soil, a like proportion of drawn ashes, or two-hundredth part, or even less, of marl, are sufficient to modify the nature, change the products, and increase by one-half the crops of a soil destitute of the calcareous principle." In another part of his valuable essay on the properties and modes of applying lime, he speaks most approvingly of the practice of the farmers of La Sarthe, France, who apply every third year, 144 bushels per acre, in compost made of one part lime, and seven or eight parts of good mould or earth.

In those districts of country where both lime and marl are to be had, but where the soil has been exhausted by improvident cultivation, by adopting the deep till and pea-ley system of Mr. B., and by liming or marling the soil, the lands will greatly add to their productive capacity.

We invite your attention to the following:

Improvement of Worn Out Lands by the Use of Peas and Clover.

By H. K. BURGESS, ESQ., OF NORTHAMPTON COUNTY, N. C.

Having heard from various reliable sources of the great success of Mr. BURGESS in renovating worn out lands in North Carolina, we were particularly anxious to obtain, from his pen, an account of his practice in this important matter, for the Agricultural part of the Patent Office Report. At our request, Mr. B. sent the following able and instructive essay, which we take the liberty to publish in the Cultivator, simultaneously with its going through the press at Washington.

There are large bodies of land lying in Eastern and Middle Virginia and North Carolina, which have been so much reduced by continued cropping, planting tobacco, cotton, and sowing oats, as no longer to pay the cost of cultivation, and are "turned out to waste lands." These really still possess a good share of fertility, and, by a very moderate expenditure of labor and attention to common sense principles of agriculture, may be reclaimed, and have their productiveness increased from 100 to 150 per cent. They can be made truly valuable, and I do not hesitate to say, as the result of my experience, that they will give a greater profit in the course of five years' cultivation than can be derived from any except our rich river lands.

"This is the method I have adopted, and by which I have increased the products of such lands from 14 1/2 barrels of corn to 4 barrels per acre. The increase of wheat is proportionally greater than that in corn. My system of culture is substantially as follows:

"If the 'broom straw,' in which these waste lands always grow up, retains any sap, by which, when turned under, fermentation will ensue and cause the straw to rot, let the land, as it is, be plowed with the largest size plow, draw the straw to the surface, and sow as deeply as possible—say not less than ten inches—and turning everything under. If the straw has no sap, it will not rot in a year; and in that case burn it off and plow as before. If possible, follow each plow with a subsoil plow, and go 6 or 8 inches deeper. This will make the stiff clay, which almost everywhere underlies our land, more open, and enable it to get rid of the surplus water of winter, and heavy rains in other periods of the year.

"About the middle of June following, when the weeds are about half grown, and before they have formed their seeds, sow the land broadcast at the rate of a bushel per acre, of any of the numerous varieties of peas among us, except the 'black-eyed,' which, having very little vine, affords little shade. In all cases, I prefer the peas which bear the most, and ripen earliest. When the land has much weeds or grass upon it, turn under the peas with any kind of plow, running not over three inches deep. If the land is bare of weeds, I prefer covering the peas with a large, heavy harrow, running both ways—first lengthwise, and then across the beds. As it is important to give the peas a start over the weeds, I sow them as soon as the ground is open, and rub them in plaster of Paris; and, when they begin to leaf and branch, say when 12 inches high, I sow plaster at the rate of a bushel per acre. This stimulates their growth, and they overpower the weeds and grass.

"When about half the peas are ripe—not 'half ripe'—hogs should be turned in to trample and cut up the vines, otherwise it is extremely difficult to get the peas down as soon as they are done. The hogs should be taken off, for the peas are useful for shading the land from the summer's sun—a most important matter in all improvement—and giving to the thin soil a large mass of vine-leaves and other vegetable substances. From experience in the use of both, I think peas not inferior to clover (to which, finally, indeed, it belongs), as a specific manure for wheat.

"After this mass of vine has been turned under, you have a 'pea ley,' over which sow a bushel and a half of wheat per acre, and six quarts of clover seed. Harrow both in thoroughly, and let the work be finished by the middle of October. The return will, of course, depend somewhat on the quality of the 'old field,' but I venture to affirm that it will amply repay all the outlay, and, estimated by the great result apparently from a trivial cause.

"I am familiar with the great increase of crops from the use of lime and clover, and I do not mean to compare the two methods of renovating land as equal; but, where lime is not to be had, there is no application that can compare for a moment, on well drained land, (if it need draining) with plaster, peas and deep tillage. No gold mine is so valuable as a good marl pit. I am, however, confining myself to interior districts, where neither lime nor marl can be had.

"After the wheat comes off in June following, the clover, if sown early in October, will have grown so as to shade the land pretty well, even on the waste lands I speak of. It should not be grazed the first year at all; in the February after, top-dress it with all the manure you can get, not forgetting to apply the old ashes within reach. This time of the year (winter) is best for applying manure in our country, where the hot sun acts so injuriously on a bare surface. The roots of the young clover being protected from hard frosts and sudden changes by the manure, it shoots forward with the earliest warmth of spring, and smother all weeds. When weeds mature their seeds, they drop upon the clover, and land equal to any other. Clover grows as cropland equal to any other, and is all returned to the land in droppings of the stock while grazing upon it. As proof of its profit, for three years I have never fed my working horses on grain or fodder, from the middle of May till the clover falls. They are turned on the clover field after the day's work is over, and taken up in the morning in good condition for service. I have never lost one by this management; in fact, they improve from the time they are thus treated, and work better.

"After the clover has been on the land for two summers, during which period it has dropped three crops of leaves and stalks, and thereby greatly improved the land, either turn it under as before, in September or October, for wheat, or later in the fall for corn the ensuing year. In the former case, you will find your land as thickly set as before with volunteer clover, which ought to remain as a pasture for the summer, after the second crop of wheat comes off. If corn, instead of wheat, be grown, sow peas broadcast under the corn at the rate of a bushel per acre, and rolling them in plaster as before.

"After the corn crop, do not suffer the land to 'lie out.' No error can be more opposed to good farming than that which assumes that the land is improved

by 'lying out' and permitting a crop of weeds to mature upon it. If we had duly reflected, this error would long since have been apparent in the continued quantity of thousands of acres lying waste around us, not a *whit* improved by 'lying out.' After the peas have been brought up by peas, subsoiling, or deep plowing and clover—within reach of the farmer even in the interior—it will not again relapse, unless the former barbarous and senseless practice of exhaustion and negligence be again adopted. If lime can be had, even at a cost of 20 cents a bushel, I would in all cases spread it on the land, after the first crop of peas had been turned under, to the amount of fifteen or twenty bushels per acre. This quantity will greatly benefit the land, and enable the owner shortly to reflect the application of a like quantity."

NOTE BY THE EDITOR.—If the Agricultural Report (of which one branch of Congress has ordered 100,000 copies to be printed, and the other will, doubtless, order half as many more,) contained no other information than the above paper, from an eminent practical farmer, on the improvement of worn out lands, we should regard it as one of the most valuable. A very large share of the \$32,000,000 annually paid into the national Treasury, is drawn directly or indirectly from the soil. Hence its preservation and economical improvement are the most important of our public interests.

Southern Vegetable Diet.
We can have vegetables the year round, and with so little labor, that it is a matter of wonder to a provident man that an independent citizen is content with so small a variety. The cabbage tribe will grow in cold weather from first of May to the first of January, even if we could not grow the cabbage heads; we then have the turnip until April or May. We can have sweet potatoes from January to January. Then there are pumpkins, parsnips, and winter squashes, for winter; squashes for summer; beans, peas, corn, &c., for summer; turnips, spinach, asparagus, &c., for spring. What living the people of the South! But fruits their season is to be forgotten. Strawberries from 15th of April to 15th of May; then Chickasaw plums until first or middle of June; figs, then raspberries; nutmeg peaches; soon after, Early York, Early Tillotson, and other peaches; June apples; Early Catharine, Jargonelle, and other pears. A family can have fruit from the first of January to the middle of April to the first of January, without resorting to hot-house culture.

Notwithstanding these varied gifts of God to us, we will continue to gourmandize meat; and for this simple reason, we are accustomed to it and will not try another plan.—*Southern Cultivator.*

From the New York Journal of Commerce, July 26.

History of the first Steamship that ever crossed the Atlantic.

To the American steamship Savannah, built by Crocker & Fickett, at Corlear's Hook, in this city, is generally conceded the honor of being the first steamship that ever crossed the Atlantic Ocean. From the memory of one of those who formed her crew, (Mr. A. Thomas, then fireman,) and believed to be, with one exception, the only survivor, we are enabled to give a succinct narrative of her voyage. According to his understanding of the facts, she was built by a company of gentlemen, with a view of selling her to the Emperor of Russia. This was the intention of the organizers of the enterprise, Moses Rogers, afterwards her commander. The Savannah was a vessel of 380 tons, ship-rigged, and was furnished with a horizontal engine. This was placed between the boilers in the lower hold.

The Savannah sailed from New York, "in the second year of the Presidency of James Monroe" to use the words of our informant, or in the year 1819. She first went to Newport, where she took on board, four days of which she was under steam. There she was chartered by the corporation, as an act of courtesy, to proceed to Charleston for the purpose of affording President Monroe, who was then on a travelling tour through the States, with a pleasure excursion. For some reason, he failed to go, and the steamer returned to Savannah. While there, forming an acquaintance with the city. Seeing a pleasure-party to Tybee Light, from Savannah, she proceeded direct to Liverpool, where she arrived after a passage of eighteen days, during seven of which, she was under steam.

When about entering St. George's Channel, off the city of Cork, she was described by the commander of the British frigate then lying at anchor, as "the huge mass of smoke ascending from the vessel, enveloping her rigging and overshadowing the sky, he naturally inferred that a vessel was on fire and in distress, and with commendable promptitude despatched two cutters to her relief. After passing near her a few times, taking a full survey, and firing three times, then they returned to their duty. Finally, being satisfied that it was all right, the cutters bore away. The news of her approach having been telegraphed to Liverpool, as she drew near the city, with her sails furled and the American colors flying, the pier-heads were thronged by many thousands of persons, who greeted her with the most enthusiastic cheers. Before she came to anchor, the decks were so crowded that it was with difficulty that any one could get on board. On reaching the wharf, the performance of their duty. She was afterwards visited by many persons of distinction, and departed for Elsinore, on her way to St. Petersburg. She next touched at Copenhagen, where she remained two weeks. During her stay, Mr. Hughes, the American Consul, went out in her on a pleasure excursion 14 miles, accompanied by the king and other noted persons. From Copenhagen, she went to Cronstadt and St. Petersburg. Not being able to get over the bar at the latter place, she lay opposite the city, six miles distant. Here, too, she was visited by the American Consul, Mr. Campbell, and by the Emperor. Here, as at other places, she was an object of much wonderment. She, however, was not sold, as had been expected, and sailed for home, putting into Eriugton, on the coast of Norway, where she was wrecked. The latter place, she was 22 days in reaching Savannah. On account of the high price of fuel, she carried no steam on the return passage, and the wheels were taken off. A similar course was adopted during a portion of the time occupied by the passage out from the United States. As it was nearly or quite impossible to carry sufficient fuel for the voyage, during pleasant weather, the wheels were taken off, and the vessel sailed on her return to Liverpool, the more effectually to "astonish the natives," the wheels were restored. At the completion of this voyage, the Savannah was purchased by Capt. Nat. Holdrege, divested of her steam apparatus, and used as a packet between Savannah and New York. She subsequently went ashore on Long Island, and broke up.

Although Captain Rodgers was offered \$100,000 for her, by the King of Sweden, to be paid in hemp and iron delivered at New York, Philadelphia, and Boston, the offer was not accepted—the cash being wanted. It is said that \$50,000 or \$60,000 was sunk in this transaction.

Captain Rodgers, the commander of the Savannah, had been on board the Pea Dee river, North Carolina. He is believed to be the first man that ran a steam boat either to Philadelphia or Baltimore. The mate was named Stephen Rodgers, and now resides at London, Ct.

FIDELITY.—Never forsake a friend. When enemies gather around—when sickness falls on the heart—when the world is dark and cheerless—is the time to try true friendship. The heart that has been touched with true good will redoubles its efforts when the friend is sad and in trouble. Adversity tries real friendship. They who turn from the scene of distress betray their hypocrisy, and prove that interest only moves them. If you have a friend who loves you—who has studied your interest and happiness—be sure to sustain him in adversity. Let him feel that his former kindness is appreciated—and that his love is not thrown away. Real fidelity may be rare, but it exists in the heart. Who has not seen and felt its power? They only deny its worth and its value, who never either loved a friend or labored to make him happy. The good and the kind—the affectionate and the virtuous—see and feel the heavenly principle. They would sacrifice wealth and happiness to promote the happiness of others, and in return they receive the reward of their love by sympathizing hearts and countless favors, when they have been brought low by distress or adversity.

Jealousy violates contracts—dissolves society—breaks wedlock—betrays friends and neighbors—no body is good—and no body does them good, except by signing them a mischief—it raises either guilt or ill feeling, and by reflection it thinks its own fault others' misdeeds, as he that is overruled by the jaundice takes others to be yellow.

OLD SERVICE.—Capt. Osborn, of ship Marcus, of Fairhaven, Mass., states in a letter, that he found a terrapin on one of the Gallapagos Islands that had the year 1630 marked upon his shell.

The Lace Merchant's Dog.

Who would imagine that a dog had been made serviceable as a clerk, and thus made for his master upwards of a hundred thousand crowns?

And yet an incident like this happened upwards of thirty years since.

One of those industrious beings who knows how to make a chaldron of coals out of a billet of wood, determined, in extreme poverty, to engage in trade. He preferred that of merchandise which occupied the least space, and was calculated to yield the greatest profit. He borrowed a small sum of money from a friend, and repairing to Flanders, he there bought pieces of lace, which without any danger he smuggled into France in the following manner:

He trained an active spaniel to his purpose. He caused him to be shaved, and procured for him the skin of another dog of the same hair and the same shape. He then rolled the lace around the body of his dog, and put over the garment of the stranger so adroitly, that it was impossible to discover the trick. The lace being thus arranged in his pedestrian bandbox, he would say to his docile member, "Forward, my friend."

At these words the dog would start, and pass boldly through the streets of Malines or Valenciennes, in the face of the vigilant officers placed there to prevent smuggling. Having passed the bounds he would wait for his master in a little distance in the open country. Then they mutually caressed and feasted, and then the merchant placed his packages in a place of security, renewing his occupation as necessity required.

Such was the success of the smuggler, in five or six years he amassed a handsome fortune and kept his coach. Envy pursues the prosperous; a mischievous neighbor betrayed the lace merchant, and, notwithstanding his efforts to disguise his dog, he was suspected, watched, and discovered.

How far does the cunning of such animals extend! Did the spite of the custom house expect him at one gate, he saw them at a distance and instantly went towards the other. Were the gates shut against him, he overcame every obstacle—sometimes he leaped over the wall, at other times passed secretly behind a carriage or running between the legs of travellers, he would thus accomplish his aim. One day, however, while swimming in a stream near Malines, he was shot and died the water. There was then about him five thousand crowns' worth of lace—the loss of which did not afflict the master, but he was inconsolable for the loss of his faithful dog.

What, indeed, does not that word "cheerfulness" imply? It means a pure heart, it means a kind and loving disposition, it means humility and charity, it means a generous appreciation of others, and a modest opinion of self. Stupid people, people who do not know how to laugh, are always pompous and self-conceited, that is, bigoted; that is, cruel; that is, ungentle, uncharitable, unchristian. Have a good, jolly, laughing, kind woman, then, for your partner, you who are yourself a kind and jolly fellow; and when you go to sleep, and when you wake, I pray there may be a smile under each of your honest nightcaps.

"How much unhappiness, discontent, and all uncharitableness might be avoided, if men would daily school themselves to contemplate and realize the truth, not only of their own morality, but of the transient and perishable character of all human things. The appearance of the world is so deceptive, it is the thing of a day—the flower that is fresh and fragrant in the morning, but droops in the hot noon-tide, and dies after a brief season. The cultivation of the heart after all produces a more desirable result than the cultivation of the brain, for its fruits unaffected by the heat or cold of human vicissitudes, and yield their choicest satisfaction in that dying hour when man most needs consolation and support."

TWO OF THE SORT.—Illness and good clothes destroy more young men in cities than all other causes put together. But there is a lackadaisical class of girls called 'young ladies,' who are in a worse way than those who are ill. They should be sweet, but honest laboring men, work early and late to make a living, and their mothers enslave themselves to keep tidy, and cook their meals, these interesting creatures are lolling about, terrified at nothing so much as the idea of earning the salt that seasons their food. You cannot induce them to do a little sewing by offering them double pay, lest they should be known to be 'working girls,' and lose all chance of the fashionable world. Interesting, but lazy creatures! doomed to helpless dependence through life, or to be dead weights to dependant husbands.

MARRIED LIFE.—Let man and wife be careful to settle little things, that as fast as they spring they may be cut down and trod upon; for if they suffer to grow by numbers, they make the spirit peevish, and society tedious. Let them be known to be honest laboring men, work early and late to make a living, and their mothers enslave themselves to keep tidy, and cook their meals, these interesting creatures are lolling about, terrified at nothing so much as the idea of earning the salt that seasons their food. You cannot induce them to do a little sewing by offering them double pay, lest they should be known to be 'working girls,' and lose all chance of the fashionable world. Interesting, but lazy creatures! doomed to helpless dependence through life, or to be dead weights to dependant husbands.

THE DEATH OF THE GALPHINTES.—A SIMILE.
As the same thunderbolt which leaves
A lion dead along its track
And leaves the lioness to die
The noisome remain on his back,
So the dead blow which slow the chief
Who late the nation's ruler shone
Dealt instant slaughter to the crew
Of parasites around his throne!

FOR YOUNG LADIES.
If, in a shady or a light,
Dick Roe had turned the tables,
And she could steal a piece from out
John Doe's un-memorable-ables—
Quere—in such a case as that,
Which course to go upon?
Should Dick bring suit against Dick Roe,
Or Dick bring suit to John?

Or if compelled to sue Dick Roe,
Say what the New Code teaches,
Should John sue Dick for a breach of the peace,
Or for a piece of the breeches?

The 4th was celebrated at Cincinnati by the Mayor and Common Council, in climbing up a liberty pole. The fire-works in the evening, consisted of a Newfoundland dog with a bunch of powder crackers to his tail.

The Nepal Ambassador, now in London, affords many interesting relations for the press of that city. The following are among the rest:

"The Prince, it is said, went to a review in Hyde Park, London, and was so delighted with the rapid movements of the cavalry that he expressed an anxious wish, at the close of the review, held on the park last week, to purchase one of the regiments. On its being told him that the highest price such a sale was quite out of the question, he then begged leave to present the officers and men of the regiment he was so desirous to buy with £1,000 to drink their healths! Of course, this second request was inadmissible as the former.

"The Ambassador being present at Mr. Lumley's grand *fete*, desired to be introduced to Captain Galt, with whose dancing he had been enchanted at the Opera House. The lady was presented, and the Prince made some remark, which, on being translated, was found to be, that 'he did not know her with her clothes on!'

The following anecdote of Sir Robert Peel, we believe, may be relied on.—After being in the house until near four o'clock on Saturday morning, he attended the commissioners for the exhibition of 1851, at eleven, and sat silent, taking no part in the proceedings, until some thing having been proposed, and Prince Albert applying to him for his opinion, he answered, 'I dissent from it altogether.' Whereupon his royal highness observed, 'Then take a pen, Sir Robert, and give it up in your own way.' The right hon. baronet, was known to be one of the quickest and readiest of writers, made several ineffectual attempts, and at length put the pen down and left the room, observing to the secretary, as he went out, 'I will call on Monday and I will give you the result of the commissioners was great, not only at this, but at his unusual abstracted appearance from the time he entered the room. This tends to confirm the opinion that Sir Robert fell from horse in a fit. Indeed, a gentleman who saw it, affirms that the horse neither shied or kicked.

[From *Herald's* Journal.]
Nature's beauties do not fade with her leaves, nor wither with her flowers.

Policy of Gen. Taylor in regard to New Mexico—His Personal Pleasures.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia North American, whose statements relative to the late administration have been deemed generally semi-official, makes the following interesting revelations in that paper of yesterday:

The embarrassed and important aspect which the disputed boundary question between the United States and Mexico has recently assumed, renders it proper that the position and policy of the late administration should neither be misunderstood nor ignorantly misrepresented. It is not true, as has been confidently stated in various quarters, and evidently upon imperfect information, that President Taylor had directed an elaborate message to be particularly with reference to this boundary subject. It is true that he consulted with his cabinet on more than one occasion, and submitted for their consideration and advice the course which he had determined to pursue; and I have reason to believe that, with one exception, his views were fully accepted and adopted. It was a great characteristic of that lamented statesman, that he had seen of all others, whether heroes or statesmen, who had exercised any commanding influence upon the mind of the generation in which they lived—to confront danger fully and to march by the nearest road to the post of duty and honor. So he had decided to act in this case, and so he would have acted, had it not pleased the Almighty to summon him, on the very eve of the consoling of his well-considered purpose.

It was on Taylor's intention to have issued orders to Col. Monroe on Saturday, the 6th of July—the very day upon which the first alarming symptoms of his fatal disease appeared—directing him to repel by force any invasion which Texas might attempt, and to employ all the military power under his command. These orders would have been communicated to Congress with a brief explanation, that inasmuch as the hopes and expectations of the Executive were likely to be disappointed, and "practical interference" with the possession of the United States had been threatened by official publications, he felt it necessary to take this step for the security of the territory acquired under the treaty of the position and policy of the late administration should neither be misunderstood nor ignorantly misrepresented. It is not true, as has been confidently stated in various quarters, and evidently upon imperfect information, that President Taylor had directed an elaborate message to be particularly with reference to this boundary subject. It is true that he consulted with his cabinet on more than one occasion, and submitted for their consideration and advice the course which he had determined to pursue; and I have reason to believe that, with one exception, his views were fully accepted and adopted. It was a great characteristic of that lamented statesman, that he had seen of all others, whether heroes or statesmen, who had exercised any commanding influence upon the mind of the generation in which they lived—to confront danger fully and to march by the nearest road to the post of duty and honor. So he had decided to act in this case, and so he would have acted, had it not pleased the Almighty to summon him, on the very eve of the consoling of his well-considered purpose.

There was no occasion for an elaborate message, and Gen. Taylor had none of that weak ambition which is constantly seeking opportunity for display. As the Chief Executive, he had a duty to perform; and having resolved upon the mode of its fulfillment, he simply intended to apprise Congress of his intention. In order to relieve all others from embarrassment, and to exhibit his fixedness of purpose, Gen. Taylor intended to sign the orders with his own hand, and to dispense with the usual attestation of the Secretary of War. I shall not assert that he had resolved upon this course, in consequence of an intimation that Mr. Crawford had been advised by his Georgia friends not to issue these orders; but I have reason to believe that he was fully determined there should be no interruption or hesitation, and therefore intended to take the whole responsibility himself.

If this policy was justified and right under Gen. Taylor, it is equally so under President Fillmore. It is sanctioned by the immutable laws of justice, and therefore ought to be sanctioned by the strong arm of the government. One proposes an invasion of Texas, or to curtail her rights, real or supposed. All that is contemplated by Gen. Taylor's policy is to hold possession of the territory now occupied by the United States until Congress shall decide the title.

Supreme Court.

This Tribunal has adjourned in this city, and will hold a Term at Morganton, commencing on the first Monday in August. We learn that the usual amount of business was transacted during this Session. The following are the closing Decisions:

By RUFFIN, C. J. In *Arey*, vs. Stephenson, from Cumberland, directing a venire de novo. Also in *Hill*, vs. Denton, from Guilford, judgment reversed and judgment for nonsuit. Also in *McCaskey*, vs. McLaughlin, in equity, from Cumberland, dismissing the bill with costs. Also in *Lee*, vs. McBride, in equity from Currituck, reversing the decree and dismissing the bill with costs. Also in the State vs. Kimbrough, from Caswell, declaring that there was no error in the judgment. Also in *Johnson*, vs. Jones, from Currituck, reversing a venire de novo. Also in *Garvin*, vs. Crummett, from Bladen, affirming the judgment. Also in *Johnson*, vs. Gaylard, in equity from Washington, declaring the decree erroneous, and directing the Court of Equity to enter a decree according to the opinion of this Court. Also in *Tate*, vs. Denton, from Guilford, judgment reversed, and the bill with costs. Also in *Kelly*, vs. Moore, from Moore; declaring that there is no error in the order. Also in *Battle*, vs. Jones, in equity from Onslow; dismissing the bill with costs. Also in *Meadows*, vs. Meadows, from Craven; reversing the decree. Also in *Huntly*, vs. Ratcliff, in equity from Anson, decree reversed and demurrer overruled. Also in *Spencer*, vs. Moore, from Hyde, affirming the judgment.

By NASII, J. In *Crawford*, vs. Glass, from Alamance, directing a venire de novo. Also in *Irons*, vs. Cook, from Nash, affirming the judgment. Also in *Duke*, vs. Ashbee, from Currituck, awarding a venire de novo. Also in *Butts*, vs. Brown, from Forsythe, affirming the judgment below. Also in *Farrow*, vs. Respass, from Beaufort, affirming the judgment.

By PEARSON, J. In *Williams*, vs. Britton, from Bertie, affirming the judgment. Also in *Nicholls*, vs. Freeman, from Bertie; judgment here against defendant for \$207 80, &c. Also in *Armstrong*, vs. Baker, in equity from Edgecombe; decree for plaintiff. Also in *Green*, vs. Williams, from Davidson, affirming the judgment. Also in *Turner*, vs. Fancett, in equity from Orange, dismissing the bill with costs. Also in *Chesson*, vs. Chesson, in equity from Washington, directing a reference. Also in *Smith*, vs. Wiseman, in equity from Davidson, directing a decree.—*Rail Times.*

THE CABINET MINISTERS OF THE UNITED STATES.

Since the commencement of the Legislature, it has been taken from the respective quarters of the Union as follows:

Slave States.	Free States.
State Department.....	14
Treasury Department.....	12
War Department.....	12
Navy Department.....	10
Interior.....	7
Attorney General.....	15
Interior.....	62
Slave States.....	69
Free States.....	1

More than one-eighth part of the exports of the United States are furnished by the State of Alabama, a State which, thirty-five years ago, had no existence, and was chiefly an uninhabited wilderness.

A newspaper out West says that frogs are selling at seventy-five cents a dozen in the streets of Cincinnati. It seems to me, however, that the market is glutted with frogs, and that the price is too high for frogs, but too much for frogs, a dozen? If I say, we approve the remark; or does this Yankee sceptic mean to question the gastronomic excellence of frogs? If I say, that is a theme upon which we will fight him, he will say, 'You are a frog.' Frogs, especially those beautiful green ones caught from the general waters of Melpomene, are the principal luxury of our city. In the estimation of our most distinguished gourmards, frogs yield only to snails in richness of flavor and delicacy of taste. So great is the demand for snails in this epicurean city, that sometimes a large seizure was made by the Custom House officers of a quantity imported from France. The Yankee Blade will, no doubt, find or imagine some objection to snails, but it will only show that, with all their pretensions to gastronomic wisdom, the Yankees are rather slow in the art of Gastronomy.

N. O. Delta.
Mr. John U. Kirkland refuses to accept the place of Secretary and Treasurer of the North Carolina Central Rail Road Company, and Mr. J. H. Lind, Esq., of Greensboro, has been appointed in his stead.

THINK.—Thought engenders thought. Place one idea upon paper, another will follow it, and still another until you have written a page. You cannot fathom your mind, there is a well of thought there which has no bottom! The more you draw from it, the more clear and fruitful it will be. If you neglect your thoughts, and let other people's thoughts give them utterance only, you will never know what you are capable of. At first your ideas may come out in lumps, homely and shapeless; but no matter, time and perseverance will arrange and polish them. Learn to think and you will soon learn to write; the more you think, the better you will express your ideas.

ROBERT FULTON.—A correspondent of the New York Courier and Enquirer, speaking of the ocean steamer, relates an incident in the history of steam which possesses no little interest. He tells us: "A gentleman, now an honored representative in one of the Congressional Districts, New Jersey, visited Robert Fulton when he was in Paris. The man whose genius has made a new era in civilization, occupied a small and obscure room. The embodiment of the expansive power of steam was confined within very narrow limits. Like Diogenes in his tub, Fulton was almost lodged in the circumference of a cylinder. On the wall of his habitation was sketched coarsely, but distinctly, the plan of a steamboat. 'There,' said Fulton, as he pointed it out to his visitor, 'there is the image of which will yet traverse the river and ocean.'"

"And when he went, this image of the future he carried with him. If he did not sketch it on the wall, it was written in his mind. He saw it as he walked along; he thought of it; he dreamed of it; and, at last, he acted on it. The taper of his lone room illumined the world."

"I recollect the distinct expression, which Mr. Clay gave to his words, when, conversing respecting the many memorials which were presented to him, given to the world in the year 1763—'Napoleon, Wellington, Clinton, Fulton. And the greatest of these was Fulton,' said he. It was truly said, and the world almost, even now, acknowledge it."

Laziness grows on people; it begins with cobwebs, and ends in iron chains. The more business a man has, the more he is able to accomplish, for he learns to economise his time."

The grave buries every error—covers every defect—extinguishes every resentment. From its peaceful bosom springs none but fond regrets and tender recollections. Who can look down upon the grave of an enemy, and not feel a compunctious throb that he should have warred with the poor handful of earth that lies mouldering before him.

MARRIED.

In Kenansville, on the 24th ult., by the Rev. GEORGE W. WALLACE, Mr. OSCAR L. HAWKINS, to Miss ELLEN, daughter of JAMES H. HAWKINS, of the same place. In Sampson county on the 14th ult., Mr. NATHAN TART, to Miss REBECCA E., eldest daughter of JOHN HOLLY, in Dublin county, on the 18th ult., Jos. R. HATCH, Esq., to Miss ANNE E., eldest daughter of BRANCH WILLIAMS, Esq., in Hillsborough, on the 10th ult., Dr. OCTAVIUS W. HOOKER, to Miss MARY, daughter of JOSHUA TURNER, Esq.

DIED.

In Fayetteville, on the 20th ult., Mr. JOSEPH CLEVELAND, a native of Massachusetts, for 15 years a resident of Fayetteville, in his 73d year.
In Davis county, on the 5th ult., JOSEPH HALL, Sr., aged 81 years.
In Rowan county, on the 9th ult., Mrs. ISABELLA MARIA PRIZEE, wife of CALVIN PRIZEE, and daughter of MICHAEL and JANE BROWN, aged 24 months, and 6 days.
In Choctaw Co., Miss., on the 7th ult., at an advanced age, Mr. JOHN INGRAM, formerly of Anson county, N. C.

Commercial.

CHARLESTON, July 31.—COTTON.—The transactions in Cotton yesterday reached 900 bales at extremes ranging from 12 1/2 to 13 1/2. Prices depressed.

NEW YORK, July 27.—NAVAL STORES.—The stock of all descriptions is light, and the sales of Turpentine noted below leave none in yard unsold. The sales are 2000 bbls. North Carolina at \$2 25 per 280 lbs.; 700 bbls. Spirits Turpentine, 32 cents; 600 bbls. Wilmington Common Rosin, at \$1 33 1/2; 120 bbls. North Carolina, at \$1 37 1/2, delivered; and 1,000 a 1600 bbls. White, at \$3 25 per 280 lbs.

BOSTON, July 27.—NAVAL STORES.—The receipts of Spirits Turpentine have been light, and with a small stock in first hand prices have improved. We notice sales of 50 bbls. at 33c, 34c, and 100 bbls. at 34 1/2c, 4 and 6 mos. In Tar there have been small sales at \$1 75 a \$1 87 1/2 per bbl., 6 mos. Rosin is firm, with further sales of Common at \$1 25, cash. Pitch, in small lots, at \$1 50, 6 mos.

FAYETTEVILLE, July 30.—Flour 65 to 57. Cotton 12 to 12 1/2.—Observer.

BALTIMORE, July 30.—Flour \$5 25 a \$5 50. Wheat \$1 14 a \$1 25. Corn 64 a 65c. Oats 46 a 4